

that dwell upon the earth. Let us with *Mary* choose this  
for our Portion, To sit at *Christ's* feet and hear his word,  
and whosoever complain against us, the Lord *Jesus* will plead  
for us, as he did for her, and say, They have chosen that  
good part, which shall not be taken away from them, *Luk. 10. 42.*  
*AMEN.*

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**F I N I S**

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*Pag. 14, line 28. for ground reads grand.*

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# Thomas Dangerfield's ANSVVER

To a Certain

SCANDALOUS PAPER,

ENTITLED,

*The KINGS EVIDENCE Vindicated,  
as to the Imputation of PERJURY.*

**T**IS now come to that pass, that if a Man have a design either to play the Fool or the Knave, the way is ready chalk'd out for him; It is but pretending he has a Friend in the Countrey, which has a corn or scruple in his Conscience that very much pains him, and then the busie Casuist betakes himself to his Pen, pretends an Answer to his pretended Friend, and so takes an occasion to follow the steps of the worst of men; who, but lately, hath under the same Notion scarce left a person, from his King to the meanest Subject, on whom he had not made some reflection or other. And these are the usual ways which some men take to expose their Quack-salving Receipts upon the Stage of the World.

Some such kind of *Charlatan* is that nimble Critick, that pretends to *Vindicate the Kings Evidence, as to the Imputation of Perjury, in a Letter to a Friend*. Such a Letter, which it may be easily believed, never saw the Post-house, or ever Lodg'd in Carriers Pouch: Such a Letter, that he who occasion'd it, was an over-curious *Nicodemus*; and he that Answer'd it, was a man of too mutable Genius, to make his Argument hold up to a *Vindication*; A piece of such double-diligence, and of a tincture so agreeable to that of the *Meal-Tub*, as if *Madam Cellier* had sham'd an *Affidavit* or two for the delay of her Tryal, only in expectation of having Mr. D's. Evidence more plausibly redicul'd, for her second delivery. How exorbitantly, and without fear or wit, the Evidence for the King has been hitherto openly attacked in base Scurrilous

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Pamphlets,

Pamphlets, and accus'd of Perjuries, &c. without the least probable ground, is well enough known ; but because all those silly Aggressors sail'd, up starts one of the Holy Catholick Stamp, and at a — random-distance in his *Party-per-pale* habit, with a Py-bald Conscience, thinks to stab their credit in that friendly disguise of a *Letter to a Friend*. I am sure, as to the Subject, no true Protestant could have pitch'd upon it, but for mischiefs-sake, and to some bad end (a thing which such a person I hope would not be guilty of) : And as for the person, he scorns your Vindication, but strangely admires your confidence in pointing at him so particularly with your base Perjuries, as if your *Hobgoblin-Tirle* had only undertaken to Bugbear him alone from his Assertions of too near approaching Truth, because so formidable to the Infernal Crew of your Catholick-party.

But to descend from the Title to the purulent *matter* it self, you shall find this same Quack-salving Operator provoking the sick and weak conscience of his tender friend and patient, to disgorge the undigested uncleanness of his surmiz'd scruples ; that so, under the covert of dissembl'd Protestantism, he might be the better enabled to revive the old wonted method of discouraging by Evasions, Equivocations, Mental Reservations, &c. and envenom wounds of his own making, otherwise what can be the meaning of those Repetitions of his pretended Friends words. *You mention his Felonies and Perjuries ; say you, if such a Villain should be credited, &c.* What are these but knavish Insinuations, to call the Kings Evidence Perjur'd, and Villains, under the pretence of a Vindication ; but rather to beget a disbelief of his Testimony in the hearts of the people, to create jealousies and fears, to stagger and amuse the more sage persons ; and in fine, it could be intended for no other end than disunity and confusion ; by which officious kindness of his, he has endeavour'd to tax me with far greater Crimes, than ever Madam *Cellier* in the hight of all her spleen could invent : But it seems, that what that bold *Virago*, my open Enemy left undone, this same Tinker of Consciences has undertaken, in the habit of a Friend to accomplish.

And that you may the better see how he goes on, undermining that Reputation which he pretends to Vindicate, he lays the foundation of his discourse in these words ; *I say, says he, that notwithstanding all the Felonies and Perjuries you suggest that Mr. D. may have been guilty of ; I assert, that his Evidence is as good as that of any Papist, that is a Traytor to a Protestant King.*

And thus you see, while he seems to lick up the Vomit of his Friend,



Friend, and swallow the filthiness of his disburthened Conscience, he still reserves the Venom under his Tongue ; in fine, 'tis a meer Paper-Plot, to nip the buds of good opinion in the Spring of Reformation, and blast the fruit which the safety of the *King* and *Kingdom* are expecting to gather from it ; For do but consider it, and you shall find the whole *Conscience Bolus*, which this Empyrick of a Casuist has prescribed to his Patient in the Countrey, to be nothing else but a half-peny Question confidently beg'd, false grounds, and fictitious surmizes, to make the world believe a thing that never was ; a piece of smooth *Lestrangism*, and Masqueraded Knavery, to debauch the Juries of the Nation in point of my Testimony.

Otherwise why should he suggest me to be guilty of *Perjury*, a Crime that among all my miscarriages, was never yet laid to my charge ? Certain it is, that even when I was a Papist and Conspirator, it is well known, how tender I was of an Oath, before the Right Honourable, one of His Majesties Secretaries of State, before whom I refused to Swear for the good of the Catholick Cause, what I knew to be false, though the whole stress of the Sham-Plot depended upon it ; for which I was well assured of absolution, and had the fair prospect of a considerable Popish Fortune ; upon which refusal I lost my Warrant ; and as the *Great All-seeing God* would have it, broke the neck of that hopeful (but Hellish) design, which was laid against so many Innocents, by a timely discovery, to the Grand detriment of the whole Popish Cause.

A man of integrity and honest principles, would have been sure of some unquestionable instance, before he surmiz'd or suggested such a Chimerical Scandal, and of such consequence against any person under worse Circumstances than Mr. D. And therefore they that look upon that person (whoever he be) to be a Friend and Vindicator of my self, or any other of the Kings Evidence that have yet appeared, are most egregiously mistaken.

But for all this, *I assert*, says he, *that his Evidence is as good as that of any Papists, that is a Traytor to a Protestant King*. Now look ye Mr. *Affertor*, 'tis not a straw matter what you *Affert*, since it is so little to the purpose ; neither have you any thanks for that *Affertion*, until you can appear, and make it out more plain, than your villifying-pen has yet done ; till which time, on the other side, they *assert*, That you are a dissembler, a busie-body, a man of lost labour, and that which is worse, my equivocating, flattering Friend. But, Sir, know you are quite besides the Cushion, for it is now past the question, Whether or no my Evidence be  
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